

Keni Thomas

"Circle On The Cross"

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Circle on the Cross

By: Keni Thomas

(with Kenny Rogers)

Daddy got the call sometime in the summer of '69
Did his tour in the war
But the home he was fighting for
Wasn't what he left behind

I was there that day when the telegram came
And mamma fell to her knees
He was a mighty good man but he fell into the hands
Of the North Vietnamese

For every man that gave his life
Another folded stars and stripes
Husbands, fathers, brothers, sons will never be
forgotten
When you find what once was lost
Put a circle on the cross
For two years mamma held on said I'm trying to do the
best I can
But the Army wasn't paying
And she had a boy to raise
So she found herself another man

I was there that day when the taps was played
And they buried his name in the ground
The preacher was still talking as mamma started
walking
And she ain't never turned around

Put a circle on the cross
On the cold black wall
Put a circle on the cross
60,000 gone

I never knew my daddy
But we're the same man after all
Cause it wasn't my reflection
I saw staring back at me from that wall

